Sherrie Austin, Somethin' Missin' In The Kissin'

I kiss the boys and make them cry My lips aren't in it My heart knows why The earth stopped moving when you said goodbye Yeah it's sad but true

You see they hold me close They squeeze me tight They try to love me with all there might But I go home alone every night No matter what they do

There's something missin' in the kissin'
There's no get up in the go
There's no angel choir singing
There's no fire down below
There's no oohin' in the woohin'
No stickin' in the glue
There's something missin' in the kissin'
And that something missin' is you

They spend their money Down to their last dime They get me tipsy on expensive wine They might get to first base with their come-on lines But in the end they always lose

There's something missin' in the kissin' There's no get up in the go There's no angel choir singing There's no fire down below There's no oohin' in the woohin' No stickin' in the glue There's something missin' in the kissin' And that somthing missin' is you

Help me boys
There's no sugar in the coffee
No cherry in the pie
There's no butter on the biscuit
No apple in my eye
There's no chicken in the oven
There's no beef in the stew
There's something missin' in the kissin'
And that something missin' is you

There's no angel choir singing
There's no oohin' in the woohin'
No sticking in the glue
There's something missin' in the kissin'
And that something missin',
that something missin',
that something missin' is you